

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."— *Cowper.*

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Our Dumb Animals.

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OFFICE OF THE SOCIETY,
46 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

[Translated for "Our Dumb Animals."]

Suggestions to School Teachers—Method of Teaching Kindness to Animals.

BY M. DE SAILLY.

Wishing to aid, by the humble means in my power, the noble efforts of the societies whose mission is to improve the condition of mankind by protecting animals, I have undertaken, by bringing my method of teaching before the public, to show the best way of introducing into schools feelings of kindness and justice towards the creatures which God has made subject to us.

I have always tried in my forty-six years' experience as schoolmaster, to teach children habits of kindness to them. I well know that early impressions are never forgotten, and that a child who is taught humanity to animals will, in later years, learn to love his fellow-men. I have, therefore, taken pains to develop the affections of the children under my care, and to sow the fruitful seeds of kindness, gentleness, and justice towards domestic animals, which are, and always will be, the farmer's chief wealth, and also towards others, which, although in a wild state, are no less useful in agriculture, though ignorantly treated as enemies. In this last category are such as the hedgehog, the shrew-mouse, the bat, the toad, the frog, and the lizard, all of them great destroyers of noxious insects,—the mole, which carries on a continual war with the larvæ of beetles and caterpillars, and

which should be allowed to live in peace, if not in gardens, at least in meadows, where the light and fertilizing soil of the hillocks that it raises, so far from being injurious to the production of grass, in reality favors its growth in a remarkable manner, provided care is taken to turn over freshly-raised earth with a spade,—the nocturnal birds of prey, for which agriculture cannot be too thankful, which are ten times better than the best cats, for, without stealing the roast or the cheese, they wage a bitter war against rats and mice, and destroy, in the fields, great quantities of various kinds of fieldmice and dormice, which, without these nocturnal hunters, would become an intolerable scourge,—and lastly there are the small birds, those indispensable auxiliaries, which hold a first rank for the services they render; those innocent and charming little creatures, which are the best guardians of our gardens, our orchards, and our fields, by their incessant and fierce warfare with the innumerable legions of destructive insects, which, for the most part, birds alone find out and destroy.

I have long been convinced that kindness to animals is productive of great results, and that it is not only the most powerful cause of material prosperity, but also the beginning of moral perfection. I therefore began my work in 1851, and at the same time introduced agriculture into my school; for I saw the close connection between the doctrine of kindness to animals and the important science of agriculture, since there can be no profitable farming unless animals are well kept, well fed, and well treated. And, besides, how can children better learn the pleasures of country life than by understanding the importance of agriculture, the methods in use in their own country, and the profit which may be derived from intelligent farming and kind treatment of animals? Do they not become attached to country life? Do they not feel kindly towards all dumb creatures? Do they not receive ideas of order and domestic economy? Do they not love Mother Earth, who pays us so freely and so generously for our work? And does not this love tend to check the growing evil of emigration from the country to the city?

My method of teaching kindness to animals has the advantage of in no way interfering with the regular routine of my school. Two days in the week all our lessons are conducted with reference to this subject. For instance, in the reading class, I choose a book upon animals, and always find time for useful instruction and good advice. My

"copies" for writing are facts in natural history, and impress upon the pupils ideas of justice and kindness towards useful animals.

In written exercises in spelling and composition, I teach the good care which should be taken of domestic animals, and the kindness which should be shown them. I prove that, by not overworking them, and by keeping them in clean and roomy stables, feeding them well, and treating them kindly and gently, a greater profit and larger crops may be obtained than by abusing them. I also speak, in this connection, of certain small animals which, although in a wild state, are very useful to farmers.

In arithmetic, I give examples in domestic and rural economy, and thus show the children, in exact figures, the amount which may be made by farming when domestic animals are kindly treated.

Besides all this, we have a practical conversation on two afternoons in the week, when I often explain the law against cruelty to animals.

The results of my instruction have been, and are, exceedingly satisfactory. My ideas have deeply impressed my pupils, and have exercised the best influence upon their lives and characters. Ever since I have introduced the subject into my school I have found the children less disorderly, but, instead, more gentle and affectionate towards each other. They feel more and more kindly towards animals, and have entirely given up the cruel practice of robbing nests and killing small birds. They are touched by the suffering and misery of animals, and the pain which they feel when they see them cruelly used has been the means of exciting other persons to pity and compassion.

My lessons reach adults through the example and advice of the children, and also by the following method. My pupils have a book containing "Talks about Useful Animals." By my advice, the book is taken home, and is read with interest in the winter evenings, giving rise to the best effects. In my evening class I also teach adults principles of kindness, in the same manner as in my day-school, and with the same success.

The best proof of the good effects of my teaching is the constitution of a little society formed by my pupils, who have pledged themselves to put in practice the principles which they have learned, and to spread them abroad.

I close this letter with the hope that principles of kindness and compassion to animals will soon be taught in every school.

A Religious Dog.

BY REV. DR. PRIME.

My father had a small and beautiful dog who rejoiced in the name of Fidelity. He differed from other good dogs only in being better than others, and in manifesting something that resembled religious sensibility, or a peculiar attachment to religious places, people, and services.

He attended family worship with a punctuality and regularity that the other members of the household might well have imitated, and certainly did not surpass. If a stranger were present—and much company visited our house—the dog's attention to him was regulated by his taking the lead or not in the religious worship of the household. If the visitor, at my father's request, conducted the worship, the dog at once attached himself to his person, and, when he departed, the dog escorted him out of the village, sometimes going home with him to a neighboring town, and making him a visit of a few days. If the visitor did not perform any religious service in the house, the dog took no notice of him while there, and suffered him to depart unattended and evidently unregretted.

Such a dog was, of course, an habitual attendant on the public services of the church on the Sabbath. It required extraordinary care to keep him at home. Shut up in a room, he dashed through a window and was at church before the family.

He was once shut up in an out-house that had no floor. He dug out under the sill of the door and was at church before the first psalm was sung. In church he occupied the upper step of the pulpit, within which his master ministered. He lay quiet during the service, unless other dogs below misbehaved, in which case he left his seat, and after quieting the disturbance resumed it.

He was equally devoted to the weekly prayer-meeting, which was held from house to house, the appointment being announced on the Sabbath. He remembered the evening and the place, and was always present. As it was not agreeable to have a dog at an evening meeting in a private house, he was confined at home.

The next week he went early, before the family had thought to shut him up and waited for the hour and the people.

He knew the names of the families where the meetings were held, and where they lived, and could have gone to any one of them on an errand as easily and correctly as a child. And the only knowledge he had of the place of meeting he got as the others did, by hearing the notice on Sunday.

These habits of the dog were not the fruit of education. On the contrary, pains were taken to prevent him from indulging his religious preferences. He did not manifest a fondness for other meetings or for any individuals out of the family circle, except those whom he recognized by their habit of praying, as the people in whom he was especially interested.

My father was wont to relate many other anecdotes of this remarkable animal, and the relation of them always caused his eyes to fill with tears. He had a strong impression that there was something very mysterious about this propensity of the dog, and, being himself a sternly-orthodox divine, he never ventured to express the opinion that the dog had moral perceptions. But I always thought he believed so.—*Selected.*

HORSE-FLESH AS FOOD.—A German professor from Frankfort, in relation to the use of horse-flesh as food, said, at the late International Congress, "Once get the people over their prejudices, and we will see no more lean, lame and suffering old racks, for when unfit for work, they will be fattened for food, and of course well cared for. He remarked that, to his knowledge, there were more than five hundred horses kept for food annually in Frankfort, and yet there was not a person to be found in the place who ever eat horse-flesh! Certainly not.

Poor Beasts.

Poor beasts that every day we see o'erdriven,
Plodding along their path in patient pain;
No hope of future bliss stored up in heav'n
Their spirits cheer, their sinking hearts sustain.

Poor beasts, we see them toiling on the road,
While threats and curses 'gainst them freely flow;
Now bowed beneath the cruel heavy load,
Now shrinking from the oft-struck cowardly blow.

The dumb brute bears no malice in his heart
For all the suffering he must undergo;
Ill treated, yet he bravely plays his part,
And meekly bears his heritage of woe.

I watched the two—the man that held the rein,
The bridled beast that at his bidding ran;
And asked which was the nobler of the twain,
The noble beast or the ignoble man.

I marked a gay young horse flash prancing by,
And wished to make those powers of speed my own;
Next year I saw him worn with cruelty,
To-day he dropped down dead, a mass of fleshless bone.

I count the strong man weak, that does not dare
To check a wretch from torturing the dumb;
Who scoffs at mercy, and whom naught can scare,
But dread of punishment to swiftly come.

Shall we on whom a gracious God bestows
Heaven's hope to cheer us in life's darkest hour,
Be more impatient of our daily woes
Than they who lack such hope, such heart-sustaining power?

—*The Animal World.*

SLAUGHTERING.—Not unfrequently men and boys, sans mind, sans heart, sans knowledge, sans everything but a fierce and brutal disposition, are appointed to this important work, shocking beholders by their mutilations of the wretched animals placed in their hands, oftentimes by masters as indifferent to suffering as themselves.—*Birmingham (Eng.) Mail.*

Experimenting by Anæsthetics.

In a report made by a committee of the British Association, ground is taken that no experiment which can be performed under the influence of an anæsthetic ought to be done without it; and that no painful experiment is justifiable for the mere purpose of illustrating a law or fact already demonstrated; in other words, that experimentation without the employment of anæsthetics is not a fitting exhibition for teaching purposes. The committee also argue that whenever, for the investigation of new truths, it is necessary to make a painful experiment, every effort should be made to insure success, in order that the suffering inflicted may not be wasted; with this in view, no painful experiment should be performed by an unskilled person with insufficient instruments and assistance, or in places not suitable for the purpose, but only in physiological and pathological laboratories, under proper regulations; nor should operations be performed upon living animals merely to obtain greater operative dexterity.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND PARTNER.—I visited them frequently in those humble quarters, which they shared with a friendly cat that protected them from the depredations of mice. Mr. Garrison was very fond of his feline companion, and I remember seeing her, more than once, mounted upon his writing-table and caressing his bald head in the most affectionate way while he was spinning editorial yarn. Mr. Garrison used to insist that the stigma put upon the domestic cat as a treacherous creature was most unjust. Henry Bergh would have found in him a man after his own heart.—*Oliver Johnson in Christian Union.*

The Camel.

This valuable animal is a native of Asia and Africa, and is found in the neighborhood of the extensive deserts which prevail in those parts of the world. It is indeed difficult to imagine how the affairs of mankind could be carried on in the regions where the camel lives without its assistance. The inhabited and settled parts of these countries are separated from each other by deserts of arid, burning sands and barren rocks, with hardly a single blade of grass or drop of water to relieve exhausted nature—deserts extending for hundreds of miles in all directions—intervals therefore quite impassable to the usual beasts of burden.

The camel alone possesses the powers of endurance necessary for such a journey, and can cross these wastes and live.

The appearance of the camel does not at first indicate his many excellent qualities. We are amazed at his great height and curious proportions. He has a long, thin, crooked neck, surmounted by a heavily proportioned head, which when elevated is at least nine feet above the ground; a stout body, from seven to eight feet in length, having on the back one or two humps, which convey the idea of distortion.

Nevertheless there is no animal more beautifully organized and excellently well-adapted to its situation, when the reason for all these peculiarities of structure is understood, and none in which creative wisdom is more clearly and impressively displayed. The elevation of the camel's head and the acuteness of his senses of sight and smell enable him to see the green oasis and scent the refreshing waters of the fountain at a great distance, to which he immediately hastens after a long abstinence, with an impetuosity which nothing can restrain. These spots of verdure, with their springs or wells of water, are usually several days' journey apart, and exist in the desert like islands in the midst of the ocean. The camel has therefore been provided with an additional cavity in his stomach for the reception and retention of water, which he takes care to fill when he has a chance of quenching his thirst. He is thus provided for these emergencies, and can go several days without water, as he carries his own spring, from which he draws at his leisure, in countries deprived of them. His natural food consists, not so much of the rich herbage of the oasis, as of the thorny plants of the desert. His teeth are especially formed for such a diet, whilst his cleft upper lip enables him to nip off the tender shoots of shrubs and to browse with comfort on the leaves of the date and tamarisk. But even the scanty fare of the desert may fail, and then he can fall back upon the stores of fat in his humps. The truth is that these excrescences are really store-houses of solid nutriment, with which he has been furnished for his probable needs, and on which he can draw for supplies long after every digestible particle has been extracted from his stomach. When properly understood, therefore, these apparent blemishes become real beauties, pointing out to us, as they certainly do, God's goodness to the works of his hands. The foot of the camel, too, is a most admirable structure. It is of a soft, spongy, and elastic texture, and therefore spreads out at each step according to the pressure made upon it, thus giving the animal a firm footing on the sand, whilst the callous skin with which its surface is covered prevents any suffering or the slightest inconvenience being caused by its heat. It only remains to add that the rough, callous surfaces on the chest of the camel and on the joints of his fore and hind limbs are the points on which the animal rests when it kneels for its load or lies down for repose. They are in fact natural cushions, not produced by its habit of kneeling, as some have supposed, for the young camel is born with them, and therefore they are really the natural badges of his servitude to man.—*British Workman.*

In our own affairs, *making* is better than ready-made.

[Extract from a Letter.]

Birds in Henniker, N. H.

"I visited the town of Henniker, just west of Concord, a day or two since, and was amazed at the ravages of the caterpillar among the fruit trees, and other vermin among the currant bushes. I never saw anything like it in some sections of the town.

"In conversation with intelligent, observing men and women, I was assured of what I had already suspected, that the birds of several varieties had almost disappeared within a few years, and that these loathsome worms swarmed proportionally.

"Now is there any way to invite the birds back and cultivate their better acquaintance, and make treaties with them against so destructive an enemy? I believe all our little birds would be our friends and neighbors would we but let them."

Travelling Notes.

A lady member, travelling abroad, writes:—

"The broadest general remark that I can make on the topic which occupies our society, as a result of my travels during the past six months, is, that all animals *out of Egypt* are, comparatively speaking, in Paradise. The sights in the way of horses and donkeys that one sees in the streets of Alexandria and Cairo are enough to break one's heart,—galled places, a quarter of a yard square, and the most frightful emaciation; and the inhabitants have apparently no idea that animals have any feeling at all. The dogs, too, are wretched, starved objects, with such a traditional fear of man that it is almost impossible to approach anywhere near them. On two occasions I bought a large quantity of bread and gradually attracted some of them around me, feeling that I was doing credit to the society in a humble manner."

Storks.

The stork figures largely in books for children, in whom they are supposed to be particularly interested; and as it is said to render the house on which it builds, fire-proof, the faithful lay a wagon-wheel over their chimney, by way of invitation, which the stork is not slow to accept, and, conscious of being among friends, it immediately begins to build a large nest, providing itself with dry sticks, shavings, thorns, turf and lumps of earth for a foundation, on which it lays small bits of birch, straw, roots, and hay, then finishes up with hair, rags, paper, strings, and feathers. Both male and female go far and wide in search of these materials. One stork builds while the other is gone. Their joy at the progress of their work is manifested by frequent clacking.

The stork is a great eater; it seizes and swallows every creature that it can work down its throat, and has been known to swallow from fifteen to twenty frogs, one after another. It drinks frequently, and is fond of bathing. Storks make a regular preparation for migration, mustering in some large, open place until thousands are gathered. When all is ready they rise, flying upward in a graceful, spiral motion until lost from sight.

Storks, when taken young, are easily tamed. We have been told of one that followed its owner like a dog, came when called by name, ate with the cat and dog, its constant companions, and displayed a wonderful intelligence in recognizing its owner and manifesting its pleasure at sight of him by peculiar motions of the body as well as by clacking.

The stork cannot endure the cold, and must be provided with comfortable quarters in winter.

L. B. U.

USEFULNESS is confined to no station, and it is astonishing to see how much good may be done, and what may be affected by limited means, united with benevolence of heart and activity of mind.

THE best way to keep out wicked thoughts is always to be employed in good ones.

We Never Know.

Every day we are dropping seeds
Along our life-way's hills and vales,
While summer rules the flowery meads,
Or the wind of winter wails;

For a germ is hidden in every deed,
And every word we say, I know,
And be it a flower or a thistle seed,
It shall, sometime and somewhere, surely grow.

And on and on in the world we go—
On and on, and we never know
The fruit that comes from the seed we sow!
—Young Folks' Rural.

Kate Thorn's Defence of Cats.

It has always been the custom to abuse cats. Cats are stigmatized as treacherous, ungrateful, thievish, deceitful, and so on through the entire list of adjectives of that class.

We have had an experience of years with cats, and have owned scores of them and have never found them treacherous—or yet ungrateful for the favors they have received.

We have always fed them regularly, as we would any other useful animal; and in consequence we have had no thieves among our stock. Our cupboards and pantries are unmolested, and our felines, having a place where they are always fed, go and sit there patiently when they are hungry, and wait for the food which they know will be sure to come.

When we go about among our friends, and notice the way in which their cats are treated, we cease to wonder that cats have fallen into such bad repute.

As a general thing, a family gets a cat because there is a child who wants one to play with.

Of course, it is a kitten; and notwithstanding the traditional nine lives, it has plenty of feeling in its tender little body, and can tell as well as you or I when it is pinched and kicked. The baby carries it by the tail, or one leg, by the ear, or the skin of its neck, and nobody goes to its rescue, because it is only a kitten. Kittens have always been treated so, and are used to it. They don't expect anything else.

The baby thinks it is a most wonderful plaything, and he will amuse himself with it by the hour. He will singe its fur with matches, and pull out its whiskers, and tie strings around its neck and drag it along after him; and by-and-by, the wretched little animal, goaded to desperation, bites or scratches its tormentor; and then it is carried off to the river and thrown in with a stone tied to its neck, and the whole family declare they never want to set eyes on another cat! Never! Dear little Johnnie, his eyes were nearly scratched out of his head—the poor darling!

If you tease and torment a cat, she will growl at you just as anybody else would do.

If you treat her kindly, you will almost invariably find her good-natured.

We do believe that there is something in the old saw, which asserts that a man who is kind to the cat will be kind to his wife.

A few words in regard to the points of a cat, for this animal has points as well as a horse or dog.

Of all colors, we infinitely prefer the tortoiseshell, with white feet and breast. Cats of this color are always docile, affectionate, tidy, and good mousers. They are also long-lived.

Gray cats are quickest-tempered, Black cats are slowest. Maltese cats are not so cleanly in their habits as those of other species.

Large ears denote sagacity. A long tail is a sign of a hunter. Yellow eyes with very small sights are not as desirable as grayish eyes, half covered by the black pupils.

Cats are nothing but cats, and we suppose people will go on abusing them to the end of time.

NINE million horses in the United States; value, \$660,000,000.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Sparrows.

You wish information relative to the charge that sparrows are quarrelsome. In reply, I would say, that I was surprised on reading the statement. Having been a resident in the country for the past thirty years, and an observer of birds, I have never witnessed an instance of a sparrow attacking any bird, not even one of his own species; in fact, I should think them to be among the most peaceful of the feathered race.

The only bird of pugnacious habits that I have observed, is the white-bellied swallow (*Hirundo Bicolor*), which is the great and usually successful enemy of the bluebird, driving them away from the boxes prepared for this welcome harbinger of spring. I also attribute, in a great measure, the absence of the purple martin, (*H. Purpurea*) of late years, to the attacks upon them by this testy little puglist—their great numbers being also an additional force in their attacks. I have often seen them dart at a dog or cat for some minutes at a time.

I speak of our own sparrows; but I think I have heard that the English sparrow is pugnacious—probably from having more of the Saxon love of domination through his recent importation from John Bull! I hope no one will create a prejudice against the sparrow, our earliest herald of spring. Whoever has listened to the sweet, cheery notes of the song-sparrow (*Fringilla Melodea*) from the whortleberry bush or old rail fence, in early spring, or the later song of the bay-winged (*F. Graminea*), must feel an interest in their protection from harm.

DANIEL RICKETSON.

BROOKLAWN, near NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Our intention was to make inquiry in regard to the *English* sparrow, but we carelessly omitted to make the designation. We are glad, however, to have the above defence of our own sparrow. The question is still open in regard to the imported bird.—[Ed.]

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Fierce Sir Thomas.

My next-door neighbor has a cat, Thomas; I call him Sir Thomas; he deserves to be knighted for his virtues. But Sir Thomas is a determined monarch in his own yard; the feline that enters there, on any pretext, cannot retreat too rapidly for self-preservation. A short time ago, a kitten was adopted into the family, and carefully guarded at first, it being presumed, from the cat's well-known character, that he would make some *very sharp* objections. To the surprise of every one, he was delighted with the little creature, and forthwith constituted himself father, mother and friend to it. He will lie on a chair for hours with the kitten asleep in his fond, protecting arms.

One day the latter, through non-observance of dietary laws, had a fit. Sir Thomas shared in the general excitement, and was observed to treat the invalid with more than usual tenderness afterward. That night, instead of permitting his pet to lodge in the yard with him, as was their custom, Sir Thomas conducted it to the cellar, there snuggling it for repose in a cosy corner, as much as to say, "You have been sick, dear, and must not expose yourself." He then betook himself to his nightly quarters without. Which facts are as literal as any that were ever sworn to. L. S. G.

"I WISH I could mind God as my little dog minds me," said a little boy, looking thoughtfully on his shaggy friend. "He always looks so pleased to mind, and I don't." What a painful truth did this child speak!

NOTHING more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continual, it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, September, 1874.

Our Fair.

Several ladies have already offered to be interested in our Fair, to take place next winter, and have secured tables.

Now that people are returning from their vacations, they will begin to think of their opportunity to do good work this fall and winter.

Volunteers will be welcome, at any time.

The General and Executive Committees will not be chosen till next month, but, in the meantime, let every friend of animals and of the Society be self-appointed to help to make the Fair a success.

Guide-Boards Wanted.

How many extra miles horses are compelled to travel, at this season, for the want of proper guide-boards on country roads. Strangers visiting at country resorts, or travelling over unknown roads, frequently drive nearly twice the distance by taking the wrong road, and all for the want of an intelligible guide-board. How often, if there is any guide-board at all, the letters are so obliterated as to be unintelligible, and frequently only the post remains. We appeal to selectmen to attend to this matter, and let all friends of animals remind the town authorities.

Cattle, Calves and Sheep in the same Car.

The Vermont Central Railroad, in response to our recent complaints of cruelty, by mixing stock in their cars, have issued the following order:—

"To Agents and Shippers:

"Your attention is called to a circular, issued July, 1872, as follows: 'The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has given us directions forbidding the shipment of sheep, calves or other small cattle *under larger cattle in the same car*. You will therefore see that stock is not, under any circumstances, sent forward in that way.' It is of the *greatest importance* that that order be fully carried out. Please hereafter see that it is complied with in every instance.

"Agents will refuse to receive or send forward stock so landed, and will be held responsible for any violations of this rule in the shipment of stock from their respective stations."

The Passumpsic and Cheshire Railroads have issued similar orders.

If these orders are executed much cruelty will be prevented. We have no doubt that the managers of these roads intend these rules shall be faithfully observed. If our agents or friends discover any disobedience of them, by station agents, they will confer a favor by reporting particulars to us.

Mr. Angell's Lectures.

Mr. Angell lectured in the Congregationalist Church, Pigeon Cove, August 4th; in the Union Church, Oak Bluffs, Sunday, August 9th; and under the great tent, on the Vineyard Camp Grounds, August 12th.

KINDRED societies which may wish to circulate any of our essays can have them at cost.

MAN creates more discontent to himself than ever is occasioned by others.

Rum Does Not Always Do It.

A correspondent writes as follows: "I verily believe that if the liquor traffic were at an end, there would be little need of such a society as yours; for nearly all the abuse of our dumb animals comes from those whose natural humanity has been crushed out of them by strong drink."

We answered him as follows: If our experience sustained your theory we would gladly confess it. But it is not so.

If you could travel with our agents you would find that much of the cruelty comes from love of money, much from loss of temper, and much from thoughtlessness. When a teacher in a high school throws a little dog out of them by strong drink; when men beat horses with a club till they die; when corporations authorize their drivers to overload their teams; when railroad companies carry stock in a cruel manner; when boys beat horses for fun; when a woman pours kerosene oil on a cow and sets it on fire,—and *all of them sober*,—we become satisfied that rum didn't do it. We should agree with you as to the evils of intemperance, and know very well that intoxicated men abuse animals, but rest assured, if all the friends, of societies like ours should join ardently in the temperance movement, cruelty to animals would still go on. So we hope you will in no wise check efforts in our direction because you see another evil which seems to overshadow all others.

We arrest and punish men who when they are drunk cruelly use animals, and that makes drunkenness expensive, but we are also more frequently called upon to punish men who *deliberately* and *soberly* misuse animals (worn-out, galled, lame, sick), and this, too, day after day, because dollars are concerned.

Humane Inventions.

The Rhode Island Society, P. C. A., has invited inventors of articles, designed for the comfort of animals, to exhibit them at the New England Agricultural Fair to be held at Providence, September 1 to 4. The following are suggested: Cars for transportation of animals; harnesses as substitute for yokes; collars for horses; breastplates for horses; bits and substitutes for bits; blankets for horses; nets and other designs for the protection of horses from flies.

The society does not offer premiums, but for articles possessing important improvements it may give gratuities. We shall hope to be able to publish a good report in our next.

The Check-Rein.

Many of our readers will have noticed with pleasure the gradual abandonment in many cases of this useless appendage to a harness, and, in others, the lengthening of it, so that it is no longer painful. Some teamsters are still stubborn, and for the sake of the looks of their horses, or from a mistaken notion that the horse is less liable to stumble, adhere to a custom which ought to have been abolished long ago, and, we are sorry to say, too many ladies and gentlemen, owners of horses, still allow *their horses to suffer in this way*. Our signs, "Please uncheck your horses going up hill," were laughed at, at first, but they are read and acted upon now.

We wish harness-makers would become advocates of the abolition of this cruelty.

Preserve the Animals.

It could scarcely be expected that we should advocate any measure that would eventually promote the killing of animals for sport. And yet we are well aware that game-birds and other animals must be killed for food, and that when killed by sportsmen they are used for this purpose. What we desire to discourage is the killing of animals for *mere sport*, or out of season, or to show the skill of the gunner.

So when sportsmen propose a protective measure, we should be willing to approve it. Hence we call attention to the proposed formation of a "National Sportsmen's Association," at a meeting to be held at Niagara Falls, September 9.

From the circulars calling this meeting we make the following extracts, which certainly announce sound doctrine:—

"When the primitive emigrants first arrived in this country, they found the forests, seas, and streams swarming with animal life, the result of centuries of undisturbed security. From that day the destruction of these creatures began, first for the preservation of life and for raiment; next as articles of sale and commerce, or to be used in the arts of civilized life; again, as population increased, the destruction increased for purposes of sport.

"This unrestricted slaughter has at length resulted in the *total extermination* in this country of some varieties of animals and birds, or driving them so far away from populated districts that isolated specimens are now only rarely found in the remotest wildernesses. *The beaver*, which was once so freely found in Pennsylvania, *no longer exists*. *The deer*, which were once so plentiful in various sections of the country, are becoming rare, and various other animals, birds, and fish are now the subjects of legislative enactments. So great importance is attached to the preservation of fish, that many States have not only restricted the time of fishing, but have passed laws and have made appropriations and appointed eminent citizens as commissioners for the purpose of restocking streams and lakes which the cupidity of man has almost depopulated.

"In the general sense it is to the interest of society that this *indiscriminate slaughter be stopped*. * * * The statesman who sees the importance of cheap food and raiment for the people, whose interests are his charge, will use his endeavors to provide laws, that future generations may not be deprived of the blessings which this generation is so wantonly destroying.

"In this view, the preservation of the fur seal in Alaska, the bison of the plains, the fish in our rivers and streams, and the crustacea on our sea-coasts, is of momentous importance.

"No intelligent man will dispute the proposition, that a reasonable protection of game and fish, and some restriction on the slaughter of animals out of season will be a public good."

The Cattle Transportation Bill.

As we have before said, an attempt was made in Congress to extend the time of confinement of cattle in cars, without food, water or rest, to *thirty-seven hours*. Two other bills were introduced, looking to the better protection of the animals. To attempt to prevent any extension of time, we sent documents to nearly every member of Congress, and wrote letters to several of the Massachusetts delegation. Neither of these bills passed, being left in the hands of committees on agriculture and commerce. Doubtless the matter will be revived next winter, and all friends of the animals must see to it that no injustice is done.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.

A Bishop on Cruelty to Animals.

During the late Congress the Bishop of Manchester preached at St. Paul's Cathedral a sermon in behalf of this cause. Delegates from various countries were present.

In the course of his remarks he said, "that although it might be difficult to persuade a costermonger, or even an officer of a crack regiment, playing at the noble game of polo, or the lady of fashion looking on and making her bets of so many kid gloves, while the poor fluttering pigeons were dropping on the aristocratic turf at Hurlingham, that the infliction of pain was opposed to the temper of Christianity, it was nevertheless the fact. The periods of high civilization had seldom been remarkable for tenderness of moral sentiment. Now-a-days it was not considered fashionable to be sympathetic, and not only in sports, which were all more or less cruel, but in every-day life, where the tables were spread with luxuries, the more difficult of access the better, little thought was given of the cost to man and beast which these luxuries and superfluities caused. Much had been done by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals during its fifty years of existence, but though they might congratulate themselves, in keeping their jubilee, upon the work they had done, there still remained much to be done. Cruelties to animals were still perpetrated; some in the name of science, some in pursuit of sport, some in the mere wantonness of spirit that required excitement to kill time, and some in ministering to the wants of great cities. The society might hope to do away with some of these cruelties by the force they could bring to bear upon public opinion; others might be mitigated by a more prominent place being given to the duty of kindness to animals in the education of the people, that might well be a third classification of duty in a revised Church Catechism; others might disappear or be robbed of what was cruel and revolting in them, when men and women had learned the lesson that pleasure was not to be purchased at any price, and certainly not at the price of needless suffering to any creature that the Lord God had made."

Concord (N. H.) Society.

Organized June 1, 1874.

President—Hon. John Kimball.

Vice-Presidents—Rev. Dr. Bouton, Samuel H. Stevens, J. V. Barron, Geo. A. Pillsbury, Peter Sanborn, Anson S. Marshall, Mrs. J. B. Walker, Mrs. Nathaniel White, Mrs. C. C. Lund, Mrs. A. J. Prescott, Mrs. Chas. Minot, Mrs. H. P. Rolfe.

Directors—L. D. Stevens, John M. Hill, George A. Blanchard, Oliver Pillsbury, Dr. A. H. Crosby, Mrs. W. H. Bartlett, Mrs. Wm. Butterfield, Mrs. S. C. White, Mrs. Wm. H. Allison, Miss E. S. Stevens.

Executive Agent—City Marshal John Connell.
Secretary—Miss Elizabeth S. Stevens.

Treasurer—Charles W. Sargent.

We are glad to welcome this new society and trust that work will be done by it and the Portsmouth and Weare societies all over the State.—[Ed.]

Taunton Society.

At their annual meeting held in May, the following officers were elected: President, Hon. S. L. Crocker; Vice-President, Joseph Dean; Secretary, George M. Hamlen; Treasurer, N. H. Skinner; Directors, S. L. Crocker, Joseph Dean, J. H. Church, A. J. Barker, N. S. Williams, Wm. Reed, Jr. A. F. Sprague, Agent for Bristol County, tendered a report.

THE "Church Union," N. Y., has introduced a column entitled "Our Dumb Animals,"—a good idea, which might be imitated with profit by other journals.

[Communicated.]

"I thought it might be pleasant for you to know of a little incident which illustrates the moral power of the fact that your Society exists. A new road was being constructed near my house, and there had been considerable rough usage of the horses, but no very flagrant case, until one day I found that a pair of horses were 'set' in the soft sand, and entirely unable to move the load. The driver was unmercifully beating them with the butt of his whip, so that the blows could be heard distinctly across a ten-acre lot. I at once called loudly to the man to desist, and started out across the field to further remonstrate with him. I had not proceeded far, when he left the team and came towards me. I expected a scene, but my indignation was aroused, and I was determined to put a stop to his cruelty. However, when we met, he was pacific enough, and fairly begged of me to let the matter drop. This I agreed to do, on his promise not to offend again, and also that he would use his influence with the other teamsters for the better treatment of the horses under their charge.

"After this there was no case of cruel treatment of the horses, although there were thirty teams at work several weeks. On questioning the man, I found he had no definite idea of the law, but had simply a vague knowledge that there was in existence a Society which had power in the premises. It were better that men should be kind to the animals in their charge from *kindness of heart*, but in the absence of this, the *fear* of the Society is salutary."

Stock Car Co.

The "Inter-Ocean" reports the formation at Chicago of the Montgomery Palace Stock Car Company, with a capital of \$1,000,000, for the purpose of favoring the construction and use of compartment cars for the transportation of cattle on the various railways, East and West.

The cars are similar to those heretofore described in our paper, being provided with conveniences for feeding, watering and resting, without the necessity of unloading. We hope the time is coming when the humanity of the people and the interest of drovers will demand the introduction of the cars everywhere.

Kind Comments.

A subscriber, in remitting for five subscriptions, says:—

"I have read in your paper of many acts of cruelty which vexed me much, but I remembered in my life-time, many acts of cruelty that I have myself committed. I see now they were thoughtlessly done, and that I condemn others for no worse acts. It is your paper that has made me think of my past acts, and determine, ever after this, to be kind to every brute as well as human animal. Why may it not do like good to others? Any way, I will try it on the five persons whose names I enclose, and I hope it will make them as happy in a good resolve as it has myself."

Another subscriber writes:—

"I give my paper each month to the school. The teacher gives them out as rewards and the children are eager for them.

"I note the effect of the teachings inculcated in your paper in a neighbor's boy, who spends most of his spare time in protecting a nest—which the bird-mother confidently built near his door—of young birds, from the rapacity of two beautiful kittens that he loves."

WE have just received a thrilling account of the cruelty to dogs in Cleveland during the "killing mania"; also an interesting letter from one of our members now in Germany, describing a substitute for ox-yokes, the substance of which we shall give in our next; also an article on "every-day cruelties."

CASES INVESTIGATED

BY BOSTON AGENTS IN AUGUST.

Whole number of complaints, 81, viz.: Overworking, 1; overdriving, 3; beating, 2; driving when lame and galled, 30; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 2; torturing, 6; driving when diseased, 9; cruelty in transportation, 3; general cruelty, 25.

Remedied without prosecution, 30; not substantiated, 32; not found, 4; under investigation, 1; prosecuted, 14; convicted, 10; pending, 3.

Animals killed, 14; temporarily taken from work, 32.

FINES.

From Justice's Court.—Barre, \$5; Watertown, \$1; E. Bridge-water, \$10.

Police Court.—Gloucester, (paid at jail,) \$10.

Municipal Court.—Boston, \$10; East Boston District, \$25; Brighton District, \$25.

Witness Fees.—July, \$14.50; August, \$18.

RECEIPTS BY THE SOCIETY LAST MONTH.

[All sums of money received by the Society during the past month appear in this column, with the names, so far as known, of the persons giving or paying the same. If remittances or payments to us or our agents are not acknowledged in this column, parties will please notify the Secretary at once; in which case they will be acknowledged in the next paper. Donors are requested to send names or initials with their donations.]

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Joseph Baker, \$100; Wendell Phillips, \$20; Mrs. E. Frothing-ham, \$10; S. Beck from Mrs. Kitson, \$10.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

James Jackson, Henry Grew, G. H. Green, Geo. W. Lovett & Co., R. H. Darrab, A. B. C. H. O. Morse, C. H. Fletcher.

"Fair" contribution from "two little girls," \$2; G. E. Morse, \$2; Lawrence Bradford, \$2.50; E. M. G., \$1.

SUBSCRIBERS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

B. P. Clark & Co., David M. Mecker, Harriet E. Henshaw, Charles Woolley, Miss S. Kopea, William T. Richardson, J. C. Burdakin, Alice C. Leonard, Charles H. Farnsworth, A. Vinat, Champney Bros. & Co., Winslow Lewis, George E. Priest, Elizabeth M. Grant, A. P. Pierce, Estelle McAllister, S. McNutt, Mrs. E. H. Robinson, H. W. Spurr, H. B. Howe, George M. Brooks, S. W. Hill, Mrs. Otis Everett, Frederick Butler, Eben Howes, C. A. Jordan, L. A. Elliot, F. H. Hastings, Gorham Blake, Mrs. Lafayette Jack, Carrie E. Ball, S. M. Griggs, Reuben Boynton, R. F. Bishop, T. Goddard, Joshua Goddard, Mrs. M. A. Marsh, C. A. Campbell, P. Decker, W. Howard, O. Frary, Sleeper, Fiske & Co., J. F. Cook, A. Allen, F. H. Dering, M. McGlashan, J. A. Payweather.

J. F. Mitchell, \$2; R. H. Darrab, \$2; J. M. Garoutte, \$2.50.

San Jose (Cal.) Society.

[Incorporated June 5, 1874.]

President, G. C. Hoadley; **Vice-President**, Mrs. S. A. Damon; **Secretary**, C. C. Stephens; **Treasurer**, Mrs. L. P. J. Herring.

Trustees, G. C. Hoadley, Mrs. S. A. Damon, C. C. Stephens, Mrs. L. P. J. Herring, B. Casey.

Oakland (Cal.) Society.

[Organized March 24, 1874.]

President, Henry Durant; **Vice-President**, J. Pitman Dinsmore; **Recording Secretary**, Wm. H. Jordan; **Corresponding Secretary**, A. W. Bishop; **Treasurer**, P. S. Wilcox.

Trustees, Dr. Henry Durant, Dr. J. P. Dinsmore, W. H. Jordan, M. W. Allen, J. H. Redstone, P. S. Wilcox, J. W. Knox, A. W. Bishop, C. B. Kingman, H. S. Hudson, H. Fennel, H. W. Crawford, C. Wetmore, W. V. B. Goodrich, A. J. Boyer.

San Francisco (Cal.) Society.

OFFICERS FOR 1874.

President, Henry Gibbons, M. D.; **Vice-President**, Jacob Z. Davis; **Secretary**, Nathaniel Hunter; **Treasurer**, Jas. S. Hutchinson.

Trustees, Henry Gibbons, Jacob Z. Davis, Jas. M. McDonald, James Otis, Jas. S. Hutchinson, Wm. A. Woodward, Frank G. Edwards, Joseph W. Winans, Ira P. Rankin, Thos. Houseworth, Frank F. Taylor, Geo. C. Hickox, Chas. N. Ellinwood, Chas. Sonntag, Nathaniel Hunter.

A society has been formed in Alameda County, which is in successful operation.

RATS are often a nuisance, but that does not justify unnecessary cruelty to them. To dip them in kerosene and set them on fire, to plunge them into scalding water, to catch them in a trap that pierces them with sharp wires and allows them to die a lingering death, is neither necessary or justifiable. To kill a pestiferous animal is not necessary cruel, but to kill it cruelly is a crime.

Children's Department.

PETS.

It is well for every child to have a pet,—something to love. "Provided, however," as the laws say, that they treat them kindly! If they do not, they should be deprived of their pets, and of the pleasure of receiving and bestowing affection until the spirit of unkindness is overcome.

The question of keeping birds in cages has often been debated, and with some birds it is undoubtedly a cruel practice, but with others, like canaries, who have never had their liberty, the birds, if well cared for, in cages large enough to give them room to fly, enjoy themselves and do not suffer.

The picture represents children who evidently love their pets, and set a good example to other children.

We saw a man, recently, in Revere, whose pigeons must have been treated kindly for they were sitting on his arms, head and shoulders, and seemed to be no more afraid of him than of each other.

We hope children who read this will see what they can do in this direction.

Tray as a Catcher.

To our surprise, when walking through Lafayette Square, we saw a bevy of boys playing base ball with a dog in the capacity of catcher—a middle-sized yellowish dog, half pointer—catching the ball in his mouth with an accuracy that was really astonishing. For half an hour, during which we witnessed this novel game of base ball, the dog did not miss the ball a single time. And more than this, when, at our request, one of the boys threw the ball into the grass for a distance of about fifty feet, his canine catcher found it in an instant, and brought it back. The dog is evidently trained for the national game, and may yet make his mark as the champion catcher in this city.—*New Orleans Times*.

A POLISH general, very benevolent, once sent a man on a message, and ordered him to ride his favorite horse. When the messenger returned he would never ride that horse again, unless he could take the general's purse along with it. At every poor man asking alms he met, the horse would stop, nor would he go on again until he either gave him something or pretended to do so.

The horse showed plainly the kind of master he had served; and, if he had not learned himself the Christian lesson of pity for the deserving poor, he gave his new rider a pretty strong hint of his duty in the matter.

TOM'S PONY.—He is managed entirely without a whip. The pony obeys his master with all the docility of a dog. He has but to say, "Tom, come here a little;" or "Tom, a little farther," and pony, just as if he could do everything but say "yes" in reply, instantly does what he is told. On being asked one day if he never used the whip, the driver answered, "Oh, sir, if I were to use a whip, he would feel it"—meaning that if he were to strike the pony, the animal's feelings would be hurt as much as his body.

PETS.



I Ate the Sugar Myself.

A little girl named Caroline had a very lovely little canary-bird. It sang from early morning until evening, and was of a beautiful golden yellow, with a black tuft upon its head. Caroline gave it seeds and cooling herbs to eat; sometimes, also, a lump of white sugar, and fresh water daily to drink. But suddenly the little bird began to droop, and one morning as Caroline brought it some fresh water, it lay dead in the cage.

Caroline loudly lamented the loss of her darling pet, and cried for a long time. Her mother went and bought another that was just as sweet of song and yet more beautiful of plumage than the former, and put it in the same cage. But the maiden wept still louder when she saw this new songster. Her mother wondered much at this and said: "My dear child, why are you so much troubled, and wherefore do you continue to weep? Your tears cannot call back your dead canary to life, and here you have another that is just as good and as pretty as the first." Then the child said: "Oh, dear mother, I have done wrong to my canary and did not treat it as I ought."

"Dear Lina," returned the mother, "you tended it very carefully." "Oh, no," said the little girl, "a short time before it died I did not bring it a piece of sugar, which you gave me for it; I ate the sweet white lump myself."

So spoke the little girl, much afflicted. The mother did not laugh at her daughter's affliction, for she recognized and honored the holy voice of conscience in the heart of her child.—*Crusader*.

THINK naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands make mountains, minutes make the year;
Trifles are life. Your care to trifles give,
Or you may die before you learn to live.

A Children's Protection Society.

A Hessian schoolmaster has set a good example. It was the general complaint in his village that the rough boys were constantly guilty of cruelty to animals, of taking away birds' eggs, and of destroying their nests. The teacher, grieved at such a conduct among his own scholars, determined, after careful consideration, to form the children into a "Society for the Protection of Animals and the Preservation of Plants." The children were delighted when their instructor communicated to them his idea, and with the greatest willingness took upon themselves the duties imposed by the rules of the society. During the past year, the children have caught many thousands of injurious insects, and destroyed innumerable caterpillar nests. They are taught, however, to protect the useful animals, and to preserve the birds and their nests most zealously.

This winter the children have undertaken the duty of strewing food in frosty weather to their little winged friends. The communal authorities of the place planted a number of young fruit-trees during the last summer; and these are now placed under the special care and oversight of the school youth. The teacher has appointed to

each boy a certain number of trees; and the children are said to have really become very much attached to the charge placed upon them. Strange to say, no rewards are offered to the children; they feel perfectly satisfied in being able to be of service, and to work for the general good. This village Society for the Protection of Animals and Preservation of Plants certainly deserves encouragement and imitation.—*Exchange*.

A Thoughtful Boy.

"The birds get very tame here, in spite of the noise of the crowds in the streets. Just under my window, in a comparatively sheltered place, a lad has placed four bricks for walls, and filled the inclosed space with bread crumbs; the birds soon found out the supply, and came in amazing numbers to feed there. At one time I saw six little brown sparrows and a robin in a circle on the bricks, all eating from their sunken table; then came two pigeons, who were so big that there was only room for two or three sparrows while they were there, but twenty or thirty sat on the fence waiting, and the trees were full of the cheerful twittering of many more. Two or three times a day horses kick the bricks away and trample down the bread; but the boy sets up his free eating-room again, and his patrons come at once. It is a pretty thing to see."—*Boston Corr. Worcester Spy*.

THERE is a grand reason why people should be humane—why they should be merciful—and that is, it makes men better; it makes them nobler; it makes them truer; it makes them more in earnest in all the good they do, and every human being ought to be capable of doing some good.—*Wayne Hovey*.

Pink-Eye, Epizootic or Influenza.

BY DR. A. LAUTARD.

This disease has once more made its appearance amongst the horses of our city, assuming again an epizootic form, like the attacks which we had to witness in the fall of 1872 and 1873.

In the first of these years, we remember the epizootic cerebro-spinal meningitis, which proved fatal in so many cases; and in 1873, the catarrhal form came upon us, and spread all over the country, in a form which was mild in itself, easily managed by proper treatment, and serious or fatal only by the complications which followed.

This year the influenza which has given rise to so much unnecessary controversy, has been still milder in its form, its duration and its extent.

It is due to that condition of the eyelids, swollen and injected, that the name of Pink-Eye is given to the disease. The eyes often become the seat of conjunctivitis; they are partly closed, and more or less muco-purulent discharge is pouring from them.

There has been no necessity for public anxiety; no death that I know of has taken place, if the animal has been properly treated.

The mortality which was reported as having taken place amongst railroad and stage horses, was due to two causes: first, with the appearance of the influenza, glanders and farcy developed themselves amongst these horses, and their death was attributed to the prevailing epizootic.

Second, the treatment followed in these establishments was altogether sedative. In connection with the appearance of glanders and farcy, I think that it might be said that we can attribute it to the influenza of 1873, and its weakening effects upon the system.

I regret not to be able to throw more light upon the causation of the epizootic than last year, when speaking of the causes of the one prevailing at that time. But this year it is interesting to notice that it attacked first a peculiar class of animals.

At first the disease was mostly limited to low-bred horses, which are generally badly used, and more or less worn out, and all of which are kept in stables where hygienic measures are very deficient; where light and ventilation are imperfect, and in stables situated on low, marshy grounds.

Is it contagious? I have taken the discharge running from the eyes of horses, and inoculated the same upon healthy individuals, and have always failed to develop the disease. Still, when it appears in one stable, generally speaking, all the horses kept there take it. In the better kept establishments, in private stables, where hygienic laws are well observed, and where the stock is of a purer breed, the disease has been much milder and limited to a few individuals.—*N. Y. Paper.*

THE "Boston Journal" says that "a gentleman who for many years had known Harry Jennings, the famous dog-trainer, formerly of this city, called upon him recently in New York, and the conversation finally turned upon the prevailing topic of hydrophobia. "Ydrophobia," said Harry, "why don't hi 'ave the 'ydrophobia? Have been bitten more than two thousand times by dogs and cats and ferrets, and hi don't know what, and why don't hi 'ave it? You know the little dog that bit Miss Clare, the hactress, in the nose and gave her the 'ydrophobia. Well, they sent for me to take away the little brute and kill him, and I'll be blowed if the little rascal didn't bite me on the harm so that hi 'ad to choke him to make him let go his 'old. An 'our or two after that he bit one man and near took his thumb hoff. Why don't we 'ave the 'ydrophobia?"

THERE is that in every animal's eye, a dim image and gleam of humanity, a flash of strange light through which their life looks out and up to our great mystery of control over them, and claims the fellowship of the creature, if not of the soul.—*Ruskin.*

The Goblin Cat.

A BALLAD—BY "PETER BELL."

[Children who read this ballad need not believe the ghost part of the story, but they will see what is taught by it.—ED.]

"Come hither, hither, little boy,
A sixpence bright this bit is;
I'll give it all to thee if thou
Wilt drown these little kitties."

Quoth thus the good old housewife she,
And thus the boy quoth he:
"Lady, I'll drown them willingly,
If mine the bit may be."

Then in a bag she thrust each kit,
And tied it with a tow-string;
And sped the boy with bag and bit
Like arrow from a bow-string.

He stood upon the river-side,
That boy with sunny brow;
"Mew, mew," the little kittens cried—
He, mocking, cried, "me-ow."

Then, purring, rubbed against his feet
The poor old pussy-brow;
As if to say, "Sweet lad, nay, nay!
O, spare them! I've none other."

No pity had that little lad,
He did not care a feather;
But in the sack he thrust the cat,
And drowned them all together.

Then felt that little boy that he
Had done a dreadful deed:
And so he turned with brow that burned,
And fled with all his speed—

Into a tempting candy-shop,
To buy both this and that;
But for his bit he naught could get
Except a candy-cat.

He put it in his pocket deep,
And to the good wife ran:
"O, what's the matter—why dost weep,
My boy—my little man?"

"O, lady, lady, I have done
An awful deed, I see,
Those little innocents to drown
Who ne'er did harm to me!"

Then from his pocket swelled a shriek,
A ghastly, hoarse, "me-ow!"
And fear did blanch his ruddy cheek,
And pale that lady's brow;

As forth outsprung a goblin grim,
A cat with woful wail,
Six spectral kittens from her mouth,
Suspended by the tail.

Then turned and fled that wife with dread,
The boy he followed after;
While fierce pursued that goblin brood
With shrieks of feline laughter.

From morn till night they kept their flight;
From night till morn fled they;
And if old beldames' tales be true,
They run until this day.

Nor ever shall they find a rest,
Nor tarry in their flight—
So suffer those who in the woes
Of cats and kits delight!

I REGARD the progress of opinion toward absolute, universal justice, as the one great end which hallows effort and recompenses sacrifice.—*Horace Greeley.*

STABLE AND FARM**Cows That Kick.**

Many of our best cows dislike to be milked, and are fussy and uneasy when you set a pail under them. This is particularly the case with the Jersey grades. Instances of this kind seem to be more numerous than formerly, and are most numerous in dairies kept under the forcing system adopted by those who supply milk for the market or cheese factory. In many or perhaps most cases, cows become addicted to it after having been milked for a few years; though quiet and gentle the first year of their milking. There is no doubt that the production of a large quantity of milk is often attended with a sensation of soreness and exhaustion in the lacteal parts, which induce a sensation of dread and dislike to be milked by the animal. In a case like this—and I think they comprise fully nine-tenths of the troublesome milkers—it is the worst kind of folly to abuse a cow for kicking. When a cow becomes troublesome about milking, the best thing that can be done is to fasten the foot with a rope. Make the end of the rope fast behind her, take a wind and draw the foot a little back and tie with a half hitch. Put a measure of shorts or some other provender before her, then proceed carefully to milk, favoring her as she shows cringing or uneasiness. The extraction of a large pailful, twice a day, of a rich, highly-vitalized fluid, like milk, can exert no other than an exhausting and debilitating influence on the animal. This on a nervous animal soon induces irritability and what we call vicious conduct. No animal needs kind and careful treatment more than cows giving a large quantity of milk.—*Corr. N. E. Farmer.*

Exercising Colts.

To begin with, let it be remarked that colts need a great deal of exercise. By nature they were made for rapid movement. Like young birds, they develop in motion.

Many most promising youngsters are fatally checked in the development of their powers by lack of needed exercise in their second and third years. I hold that a colt needs a great deal of exercise; not to the halter, which is good for nothing but to sweat out a lazy groom, but sharp, quick exercise; in the taking of which every muscle is brought into play, every joint tested, and every vein, however small, swelled taut with rapid blood, as is the case when allowed the liberty of hill and plain, and to follow the promptings of nature.—*From "The Perfect Horse," by W. H. H. Murray.*

CHARCOAL FOR POULTRY. The benefit which fowls derive from eating charcoal is, I believe, acknowledged. The method of putting it before them is, however, not well understood. Pounded charcoal is not in the shape in which fowls usually find their food, and consequently is not very enticing to them. I have found that corn burnt on the cob, and the refuse, which consists almost entirely of the grains reduced to charcoal, and still retaining their perfect shape, placed before them, is greedily eaten, with a marked improvement in their health, as is shown by the brighter color of their combs, and their soon producing a greater average of eggs to the flock than before.—*Cor. Poultry World.*

WHO is there that ever saw a man jump from his cart, and, in a fit of passion, beat a prostrate, trembling horse until the poor beast's eyes protruded from their sockets, and every vein on his forehead stood out like whipcords, that he did not involuntarily say, if he paused one moment to reflect, "God help that man's family."

An English Garden Party.

Given by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts to the delegates to the International Congress of Societies P. C. A.

I had the pleasure of attending a garden party given to the delegates of the Congress, at Holly Lodge, the suburban residence of the Baroness.

On entering at the garden gate, the guests were received by the Baroness, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and other distinguished persons, to whom they were presented, and then proceeded, some through the irregular paths bordered with exquisite flowers, fresh blooming and in great variety and overhung with magnificent shade-trees, others across the lawns, more perfect than I have ever seen before, some halting on the way forming little groups which scattered about on the extensive lawns and under the great trees, or seated in some quiet nook, was pretty enough; and all listening to the finest instrumental music, which added greatly to the introduction. As I approached the house in a more distant part of the garden and stood on a terrace near by, I could hardly realize that I was myself. I thought, as I gazed about me, that I might be sitting by my fireside in old New England, reading some fairy tale, but actually to be participating in what seemed to me to be so like a story, I could hardly believe myself. Most enchanting music filled the air, which was fragrant with the perfume of flowers and plants; magnificently dressed ladies passed to and fro, under the trees, on the lawns, through beautiful arbors, or were standing in groups or seated; the foliage rich in verdure, the great variety of shrubs and plants, the rich display of rare and beautiful living flowers, the extensive, smooth and bright green undulating lawns, all tended to make the most beautiful sight I ever beheld. No painting, no scenic effect could ever produce so beautiful a picture as this brilliant spectacle of art and nature combined. The toilets of the ladies were exquisite, and there were many fine faces and fine figures. The gentlemen were in "morning dress." Here was assembled the elite of London society in very great numbers, and of the beauty and grace of the ladies there can be no doubt.

There were tables spread in the house and in a tent near by, covered with the choicest viands; there were fine works of art in the parlors, many cabinets of fine mineral and geological specimens displayed, and, in fact, more things of interest than I had time to observe in the short time that I spent there, but I would say to each and all, if an opportunity ever offers, do not fail to be present at an English Garden Party.—*Corres. Bangor Whig.*

Selfish, Then Cruel.

*** Cruelty springs not full-panoplied and strong into the breast of any man. He is first selfish, and selfishness (that hot-house of all vices and wrongs) makes him unmindful of others. He is not afraid of hurting any one's feelings; he doesn't believe in feelings; his imagination is dull; he never puts himself in another's place and applies the golden rule. *** A man who becomes hardened and severe toward men will of course be cruel to animals. It becomes second nature to him, and he is either abusive because he doesn't think of it or reaches the deeper depth of uncaring cruelty. Deliberate, habitual cruelty; what can be less manly, more devilish?

Now the remedy for this crying evil must be sought in elevating men. More character, more nobility of soul, less selfishness, less meanness is what we want. We may awake a spasmodic inclination to a special reform, but water will rise no higher than its source; a citadel is no stronger than its weakest spot. We must labor to make men thoughtful, considerate, kind. They must take a comprehensive view of the universe of things and assign themselves their proper place. They must cherish a delicate imagination, a tender respect for their fellow-men, a generous sympathy for every living creature on God's footstool. ***—*Animals' Friend.*

Extract from General Gibbon's Address.

[Delivered before the Woman's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society, P. C. A., at their Annual Meeting, held April 17, 1874.]

Man, if he knows how to feed himself, will know how to feed his animals, and if he knows how to govern himself, will certainly know how to govern them; for the same principles, precisely, apply. One great fundamental rule underlies the whole thing, which is a combination of *gentleness, firmness, and interest* without the least admixture of harshness, cruelty or passion. The most successful trainers of horses, dogs and other animals, including man himself, are those who use gentle, persuasive ways, are firm and decided, and habitually show the animal that it is for his *interest* to do what is required of him, by rewarding him, and "making much of him" when he succeeds in discovering what he is expected to do. I risk nothing in saying that there is even less sense in cruelly whipping an animal than in army-and-navy flogging in vogue in this country until a few years ago. The growing sense of the age put a stop to this; now let that same sense prohibit the flogging of other animals besides man. Rarely, the most successful horse-tamer in the world, always used kindness, gentleness and rewards, and never harshness and cruelty. I know many not belonging to this society and not imbued with its spirit, will say this is all very well, but many a load is started by a well-applied whip, and much time, trouble, and expense thus saved. It is the individual who saves. Humanity and the poor beasts are the losers. If any animal obstinately refuses to do that which he has been constantly doing every day of his life, for years past, you may rest assured there is some good reason for it. Either there is a galled shoulder, a lame foot, a sore mouth, too heavy a load, or too great a task of some kind to be performed, and the animal should not be requested to perform it; much less forced to do it by cruel blows. Reasoning upon such a point is thrown away, and hence those who are too ignorant, and I was going to say too *brutal* (but that would be a compliment), to understand the animal's right to protection, must be made to realize it by the more enlightened and more humane portion of society. This I understand to be the province of your Association, and toward such an object I wish you God speed with all my heart.

Tribute to the Memory of Millard Fillmore.

DIED MARCH 8TH, 1874.

[From the Annual Report of Woman's Branch (Buffalo) Society.]

Nothing was more conspicuous in Mr. Fillmore's character than his humanity. His hatred of oppression has been mentioned in almost all the notices of his life and services which have appeared since his death. But in nothing was this trait more conspicuous than in his compassion for the inferior races, the dumb animals whom the Creator has given into the charge of men. Long before any societies for their protection had been formed in this country; long before Henry Bergh was raised up as the defender of the servants of man, exposing the intolerable cruelty to which they were constantly subjected, Mr. Fillmore, whenever he saw a case of brutal violence in the streets on the part of the drivers, or drovers, was in the habit of personally interfering, and sometimes, as he had himself informed me, was exposed, not merely to verbal abuse, but threatened with a personal assault. From the beginning he took a warm interest in the formation of societies in this city auxiliary to the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and of that most efficient organization—the Woman's Branch. He was the ardent and constant friend and adviser; his contributions were large; his attendance at all anniversaries and public meetings was uniform; he always had a cheering word to say, and no benevolent organization will feel his loss so much as the Woman's Branch Society of Buffalo. May his mantle descend upon many of our surviving citizens, stimulating those who are possessed of wealth and occupy places of honor and influence to imitate his noble example and supply his vacant place.

J. C. L.

Newspaper Hydrophobia.

Chicago exhibits another victim to superstition, in a man who died of what may be called newspaper hydrophobia. The following is the account of it:—

Some time last summer Peter Keil was bitten by a mad dog in the town of Lake View. The dog was pursued and killed. Since that time Mr. Keil has been brooding over the idea that sooner or later he would die from the effects of the wound, although there had been no startling manifestations of its serious character. But the idea had made the poor victim anxious and restless, and almost frenzied, and he had been subject to violent fits. On Thursday evening it was evident that the man was in a dangerous condition and needed medical attention. Drs. Sheppers and Williams were called, and remained with him through the night; but at four o'clock yesterday morning, amid fearful sufferings, he expired.

This is like what was seen in New England while a belief in witchcraft was fostered by the clergy, the magistrates and no doubt such newspapers as there were there. People sickened and died under imaginary spells cast on them, and in their ravings charged their sufferings to venerable women and honorable men, who were actually tried, the crime proved on them to the satisfaction of minds under the general delusion, and sentence of death was pronounced and executed. Just the same delusion now prevails as to hydrophobia. * * * This delusion is the pretext for the annual slaughter of thousands of dogs; not because they are superfluous, which could be regulated by a tax; but because they are accused of spreading hydrophobia through the land. But nothing of the sort really occurs. There are very few cases indeed, and, when closely examined, will be found like that of the man in Chicago—who was a victim of his own imagination.—*Philadelphia Age.*

Train the Child.

A cruel master is likely to be a cruel parent and a dangerous associate. The torture and killing of animals is often the precursor, if not the immediate cause of, the murder of men. A cruel child is almost certain to be a hard-hearted and unprincipled man, and for that reason an eminent writer has declared it to be of the first importance in the training of a child that he should be made to feel that cruelty is a crime. In fact, it is a matter of self-protection, so far as society is concerned, that the cruel man be held strictly accountable for his deeds. Besides all this, it is cowardly to abuse the weak; and cowards are always treacherous, violent, and tyrannical. They have no conception of justice, and they never fail to give way to their passions when they have nothing to fear. Society suffers from such men, and they should always be considered objects of suspicion.—*Wayne Hovey.*

THE best parts of human qualities are the tenderness and delicacy of feeling in little matters, the desire to soothe and please others, the minutiae of the social virtues. Some ridicule these feminine attributes, which are left out of many men's natures; but we have known the brave, the intellectual, the eloquent possess these gentle qualities; the braggart, the weak, never! Benevolence and feeling ennoble the most thrilling actions.

MANAGEMENT OF IMPULSES.—We cannot always keep an evil impulse from arising, but we can put it down after it has arisen. A quaint old preacher said, "We cannot keep the birds from flying over our heads, but we can prevent their making nests in our hair."—*Beecher.*

"BUT little do men perceive what solitude is, and how far it extendeth; for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where there is no love," wrote Lord Bacon.

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